

Memorial Day.

"Every soldier's grave made during our unfortunate civil war is a tribute to American valor."

"And while, when those graves were made, we differed widely about the future of this government, those differences were long ago settled by the arbitrament of arms, and the time has now come, in the evolution of sentiment and feeling, under the providence of God, when in the spirit of fraternity, we should share with you in the care of the graves of the Confederate soldiers."—President McKinley at Atlanta.

SOUTHERN REFLECTIONS.

The issues that wracked the strife of sections are dead issues. The conflict, which was thought to be irreconcilable and was certainly inevitable, ended more than thirty years ago. It was fought to its bloody conclusion by fearless and honest men. To some the result was logical; to others it was disappointing to all it was final. As no man disputes it, let no man deplore it. Let us the rather believe that it was needful to make us a nation. Let us the rather look upon it as into a mirror, seeing not the degradation of the past but the radiance of the future; and in the heroes of the New North and the New South who contested in generous rivalry up the fire-swept slopes of El Camcy, and side by side recombined the national character in the waters about Corregidor Island and under the walls of Vicksburg, let us behold hostages for the Old North and the Old South, bound together in a Union that knows neither point of the compass and has flung its geography into the sea.

Great as were the issues we have put behind us forever, yet greater the issues still rising dimly upon the view.

Who shall batten them? Who shall harness them? I seek not to lift the veil from what may lie beyond. It is enough for me to know that I have a country and that my country leads the world. I have lived to look upon its dismembered fragments whole against its own. Like the fabled bird of wondrous plumage upon the Arabian desert, slowly shape itself above the flames and ashes of a conflagration that threatened to devour it. I have watched it gradually unfold its magnificent proportions through alternating tracks of light and shadow; I have stood in awe-struck wonder and fear lest the gorgeous fabric should fade into darkness and prove but the needful and passing of a vision when, lo, out of the misty depths of the far-away Pacific came the booming of Dewey's guns, quickly followed by the answering voice of the guns of Sampson and Shafter and Schley, and I said: "It is not a dream. It is God's promise redeemed." With the night of sectional confusion that is gone, civil strife has passed from the scene, and, in the light of the perfect day that is coming, the nation finds, as the first fruit of its new birth of freedom, another bird of greatness and power and renown. Here's Watson's address at Louisville Tuesday.

DECORATION DAY.

Services and Annual Election at
Ridge Park Attended by a Large
Gathering. Floral Offerings
Laid upon the Graves.

In this city on Tuesday, the annual holiday for the commemoration of the soldier dead, was somewhat broken into by our entertainment of the Board of Agriculture, yet at the beautiful city country of Ridge Park, a large concourse of both visitors and citizens, assembled to pay tributes of tender affection to sweet memories of those passed away. In this city of the dead on this May day afternoon, when symmetrical clouds withheld the glaring rays of a summer sun, and floated on now and then to grace new-mingled in their dark folds of gathering storm, yet willing to fear idly by telling those below of life's changing scenes and drawing deeper their attention to the shallowness of all earthly existence, all the handwork of God seemed attentive to the calls of the day.

Nearly all attending carried that sim-

ple and truest emblem of love, flowers, even if but a few sprays, and laid them upon the graves of the dear departed. Rev. Morris opened the exercises in announcing that beautiful and well known hymn "All Hail the Power of Jesus Name," followed by an invocation of God's blessing. The music of the afternoon was conducted by Mrs. J. M. Patterson. Prof. Hansberger playing the organ, and at this time two other hymns followed, "Wonderful Words of Life" and "Nearer My God to Thee."

Rev. J. de Q. Donahoe delivered an inspiring address, taking for his theme "The hope of Christians in a Resurrection," and thus the difference of death to them and pagans, who foresaw no immortality of soul and who though commemorating the death of departed ones, could not fulfill this duty with the joy and hope that is thus afforded Christians.

BUSINESS MEETING.

At the close of these services a business meeting followed, at which a report of the treasurer was heard and approved and the old trustees were unanimously elected to serve for the

"My Country, 'tis of Thee."

The Declaration of Independence was the result of the unrelenting efforts of Our Fathers.

Loyal devotion to principle, fidelity, courage, and lofty purposes, all conspire to stamp the struggle with imperishable grandeur.

Our war with Spain and our glorious victories, was the result of efficiency and wonderful diplomacy.

All of these fall down before the

Independent Cash Customer

when he wishes to make his dollar do Double Duty!

The line of Clothing and Gents' Furnishings offered by us at this time are of the most vital importance to you! and every time you buy goods from others without seeing this line assures you that much less Independence!

In your efforts to secure the best goods for your Money, you must not fail to visit us.

You will also do well to remember our

FREE WILL OFFERING!

A Beautiful, Cane Seat,
Hard Oak, Richly Carved

ROCKING CHAIR!

to every customer who may elect to enjoy it.
Don't fail to visit our store when looking for BARGAINS!

JOHN J. DAWES.

South Side Square.

Marshall, Mo.

coming year.

MEETING OF TRUSTEES.

The trustees, selected, held a meeting at 4 p.m. Wednesday at the office of VanDyke & Co. and after hearing the reports of the secretary and treasurer, which were both approved, selected the officers of last year, George Lankford, president; J. VanDyke, secretary and J. T. Hinton, treasurer.

Rev. W. W. Elwang left Monday morning for Higbee, where he was met by W. R. Dobyns and they went on to Columbia for a visit to Mrs. Dobyns driving from there in a buggy to Fulton, where Mr. Dobyns attended a meeting of the Board of Synodical College.

A beautiful line of foulards in the very latest patterns and newest shades. The handsomest thing on the market for a summer gown, to be found at Wright's.

Miss Holland, the guest of Miss Rilling on Odell, returned this week from a short visit to friends at Sedalia.

A handsome line of new wall paper just received at Lindsey's.

Simple
Sure Swift
Strong



Remington
Standard Typewriter

New Models 6, 7 and 8.

WYCKOFF, SEAMANS & BENEDICT.

714, Locust St., St. Louis Mo.

PARKER'S HAIR BALM
Cleanse and beautify the hair. Promote a luxuriant growth. Never fails to restore Gray Hair to its youthful color. Cures scalp diseases and itching humors.

We LEAD. It will pay You to inspect our lines!

Miss Stella Spencer is visiting her